On strictly all-Wool \$12 and \$15 Suits for and YOUTHS. We also continue for this week our sale on Men's fine 1 suits, \$15 and \$18 (some \$20 Suits), at  $\Psi$ 

Thin Goods - Mohair, Blue Flannel, Drap d' Ete, Serge, Worsted, Luster, etc.

# ORIGINAL EAGLE

5 and 7 West Washington St.

Chicago & St. Louis. BIG 1.

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS This company will sell round-trip tickets as follows: \$18 to Montreal and Return, Account ANNUAL CONVENTION Y. P. S. C. E.

\$8.25 to Cleveland and Return. Account of the INTERNATIONAL EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION. Tickets good going June 28 and 29; good to return till July 3, inclusive. \$8.25 to Cleveland and Return, Account NORTH AMERICAN SENGERFEST. Tickets good going July 10 to 11; good to return until July 17, inclusive.

\$2.25 to Terre Haute and Return Account STATE ENCAMPMENT SONS OF VET-ERANS. Tickets good going July 3 to 4; good re-turning until July 8. \$45.80 to Old Point Comfort and Return.

Fersonally conducted Excursion. Tickets good going June 28; good to return until July 8.

For tickets, sleeping and parior car accommodations and full information, call at Big 4 offices, No. 1 East Washington street, 36 Jackson place, Massachusetts avenue and Union Station.

H. M. BRONSON, A. G. P. A.

WILL SELL EXCURSION TICKETS AT

### CONNERSVILLE

Good going JUNE 20 to 23, and returning until JUNE 24.

### TRAINS LEAVE INDIANAPOLIS

\*2:30 a. m., \*3:45 a. m., \*6:10 a. m., †10:50 a. m. †2:54 p. m., \*4:05 p. m. \*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

City ticket offices, corner Illinois street and Kenneky avenue, 134 South Illinois street and Union Station.

H. J. RHEIN, General Agent.

THE BEST

Short Line -TO THE-

WORLD'S FAIR

Excursion tickets are good returning until Nov. 5. PULLMAN SLEEPERS ON NIGHT TRAINS. Trains leave for Chicago at \*2:05 a. m., \*11:40 Trains arrive from Chicago at \*2:20 a. m., \*6 a. m., 12:45 p. m., \*3:55 p. m. Local Sleeper leaves for Chicago at \*11:20 p. m., Local Sleeper leaves Chicago at \*11:25 p. m.; arrives at Indianapoils at 6 a. m. 2 icket offices, 26 South Illinois street, Union Station and Massachusetts avenue. Daily. Daily, except Sunday,

# LUMP & CRUSHED COKE

FOR SALE

# Indianapolis Gas Co

TICKETS TO BE HAD AT 49 South Pennsylvania Street

The Indianapolis Warehouse Co WAREHOUSEMEN, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Money advanced on consignments. Registerd receipts given. Nos. 265 to 273 SOUTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET. Telephone 1343.

\$100 May Bring Thousands

\$1,000 May Bring a Fortune A limited amount of the stock of the GOLD HILL MINING AND MILLING COMPANY is offered at 25 cents a share for development and machinery Application for any number of shares will be re-ceived until the limited amount is disposed of, when an advance will be made to 50 cents and later to \$1. Remit currency by express. Make checks and drufts, postal orders payable to JOSEPH M. WULFI Treasurer. Correspondence invited. Responsible agents wanted for the sale of first-class mining stocks. Address, JOSEPH M. WULFF, Treasurer 29 Broadway, New York.

THE THOMAS HOTELS Are substantial and imposing structures, built of Portland granite, brick and steel. The stairs and hellways are ornamented with marble. The rooms are finished in polished oak. These buildings are creeted in such a way as to be practically fire-proof, and furnished with all modern conveniences suitable for a first-class modern hotel. Rooms—\$1.50 and upwards. Opposite grand entrance to World's Fair, Chicago.

JOHN S. THOMAS, Proprietor, JOHN S. SHIELDS, Manager.

THE SUNDAY

Will be sent by mail to any address for

PER ANNUM.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR ACME MILLS, West Washington street

# In the Aidge of Pike.

Out to Old Augusta, that's the place for me—
With Hollingsworths, 'n' Klingensmiths, 'n' Uncle Follinsbee;
Out to Old Augusta, in the aidge of Pike,
With jest the kind o' neighbors you are sure to like.

Meller ground for plowin', rain enough for grass, Everything a-growin', plenty garden sass— Side meat 'n' sassage, fruit 'n' punkin pies— Come to Old Augusta fer to get supplies.

Work from Monday sun-up, till Saturday at set, Slop the hogs 'n' feed the stock, then you're thoo, you bet; Hang y'r workin' harness up, shave 'n' ile y'r hair— Then git out y'r new When suit 'n' hitch the trottin' mare.

It's hey for 'Mandy Ellen, you'll a-sparkin' go; 'Mandy Ellen Messersmith lives with Uncle Joe. Now you know the reason, you kin plainly see Out to Old Augusta's good enough fer me. LEANDER BOLANDER

### "I'm all Sittin' in de Cool"

Is a North Carolina expression, signifying comfort. Here are suggestions along that line:

NEGLIGE SHIRTS—Good value at \$1.25 and \$1.50. To-morrow we will sell at one dollar.

UNDERWEAR-In gauze, gossamer, summer wool, balbriggan, lisle thread, silk-19c a garment and upwards. UMBRELLAS-Fine English Glorias at only \$1.10.

# FRAGRANT SMOKE WREATHS

Handsomely made-Clear Havana filler-Select Sumatra wrapper— Burns with a whitish-gray, clinging ash-Leaves no acrid, bitter, burning taste in the mouth-Always enjoyable, gives perfect satisfaction—

These and other reasons account for the fact that there is one five-cent Cigar in Indiana that out-sells any four other brands. This Cigar now selling in Hoosierdoom at the rate of EIGHT MILLIONS A YEAR is

# CUBANOLA!

AN INTELLIGENT use of pictures pertaining to a business is as necessary to draw trade as the salesman behind the counter is to sell goods.

OUR BUSINESS is to make pictures for letter-press printing—any kind of pictures for any line of business.

Half-Tones, Wood Engravings, Zinc Etchings, Color Plates, Embossing Plates.

# BAKER-RANDOLPH CO

Designers, Engravers, Electrotypers, Printers, Book Binders 28, 30, 32 West Maryland St., Indianapolis, Ind.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Practure Splints, Special Trusses, Crutches, Elastic Hosiery, Deformity Braces and Surgical Appliances of every kind. The largest stock of ARTIFICIAL EXES in the State. WM. H. ARMSTRONG & QU. 177 South Hillingia Strait

WOULD-BE ROBBERS! BAFFLED.

An Engineer Opens the Throttle of His Engine and Runs Away from Six Bandits.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., June 22 .- An attempt was made this morning to hold up the Atlantic & Pacific passenger train which left Coolidge at 2:30 A. M. The train was flagged tour miles east of Coolidge, and when stopped conductor Robert Crose and brakeman Carter got off to learn the cause. They were confronted by four men with Winchesters, who ordered them to throw up their hands and move forward to the expresscar and call upon the American express messenger to open the door. Two more of the band called upon engineer and fireman to hold their hands. In the meantime the messenger, T. F. Higgins, cautiously opened the express car door, gun in hand and seeing the situation, instantly re-closed it and began to barricade. Engineer Lemon saw his opportunity, and telling his ireman to drop down, he pulled open the throttle and dropped himself out of range of the deadly Winchesters. The train, being light, speeded down the grade at lightning speed, leaving the conductor and brakeman behind in company of the robbers. The baffled outlaws permitted the conductor and brakeman to follow their train without further molestation.

Losson by Fire. DENVER, Col., June 22 .- Forest fires have been raging on the Green Horn mountains. thirty miles southwest of Pueblo, since Monday night. They have burned over several miles of ground, and have denuded Mount Carlos, the highest peak in the range, the flames being visible ten miles away. At Cripple Creek the side of Bald monutain is one mass of flame, and the town of Anaconda is threatened. A strong south wind has been blowing all day, and the whole western sky is filled with smoke from the burning timber fifty miles and

more to the south of Denver. NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 22 .- Fire last night in East Nashville among the mills and lumber yards caused a loss of about

Tragedy at a Church Social.

NORWALK, O., June 22. - While a church social was in progress at the German Lutheran Church last night Frank Schoelfler wounded Miss Lens Linder in the arm and side and then shot himself in the treast just above the heart. He had asked the young lady to go to supper with him, but she declined. His jealousy was aroused by her going with another young man, and just as she turned to leave the Sundayschool room he leveled a pistol at her and then at himself, with the results above stated. Schoeffler is in a very critical condition. The young lady will recover.

Eglalia Back to New York. NEW YORK, June 22.-The Infanta Eulaha returned from Newport, to-day, on the yacht Susquehanna, which cast anchor off East Twenty-seventh street. At about 10:30 o'clock the Princess and those in her company came ashore, and drove to their quarters. The royal visitor appeared to be

those who recognized her.

ELKS CHANGE THEIR BY-LAWS.

Insurance Schemes Forbidden and Side Degrees Abolished -The Newly-Elected Officers.

DETROIT, June 22 .- The greater portion of this morning's session of the Eiks' Grand Lodge was taken up with considerapassed prohibiting any lodge from conducting or countenancing any gaming for money or any lottery scheme in any form. Insurance schemes in connection with subordinate lodges were also forbidden and it was decided that hereafter side degrees will not be permitted. The per capita tax was raised to 25 per cent. in order to meet Grand Lodge expenses. The matter of securing a place for the holding of the next Grand Lodge communication was referred to the board of grand trustees. with power to act. This action was taken because of the trouble that has arisen during the session just passed. The members were unanimous in declaring that the communication and rennion must be divorced, and it was suggested that the grand body meet at least four days before the holding of the next reunion, provided it is decided to hold a reunion. Denver. Atlantic City, N. J., and Hot Springs, Ark., each want it. One of the pleasantest features of the closing session was the adoption of a resolution authorizing the grand trustees to purchase a diamond badge for presentation to Grand Exalted Ruler Hay. The election of officers for the coming year was then proceeded with, and resulted as follows: Grand exaited ruler, A Apperly, Louisville. Ky.; grand esteemed leading knight, William O. Meyers, Philadelphia; loyal knight, George A. Reynolds, Hartford; lecturing knight, W. K. Wheelock, Dailas, Tex.; secretary, Allen G. Myers, Cincinnati; treasurer, William F. Bechol. Omaha; tyler, John E. Eilinger, Washington; esquire, William H. McDermott, Columbus, O.; inner guard, W. E. Smith, Elmira; chaplain, Edwin B. Hay, Washington; Theold head of the Research of the Rese ington. The old board of trustees, consisting of Willard C. Vanderlip, chairman.
Boston: Joseph W. Laube, Richmond, Va.,
and Peter Campbell, Baltimore, Md., was This evening the grand officers were installed and the Grand Lodge adjourned. Many Elks have left Detroit, either for home or the world's fair.

WILL NOT BOYCOTT.

Met hodists Decide to Let Their Exhibit Remain at the World's Fair.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. CHICAGO, June 22 .- Through its official representatives the Methodist Episcopa Church has decided that the exigencies of the situation do not demand a boycott or total abandonment of the fair. The Methodist exhibit will remain a part of the fair, but it will be closed on Sunday. This action was taken, to-day, by the commission of clergymen and laymen, Bishop Merrill, of Chicago, ch airman, appointed by the last General Conference, to determine the position of the church toward the fair.

Four Students Drowned, TORONTO. Ont., June 22.-Edward Kelley and J. N. Clothier, law students, and Ed-ward Rivard and Camille Maguan, medical students of Johnt College, were drowned by the upsetting of their boat to-day.

If You Are a Miserable Sufferer With constipation, dyspepsia and biliousnees seek relief at once in Simmons Liver Regulator. It does not require continual in the best spirits, and bowed smilingly to | dosing, and costs but a trifle. It will cure

## BRIGHTWOOD'S BLOODY CRIME

William Kline Butchered While Asleep at His Home in the Broad Light of Day.

His Head Beaten In and Chopped Up Horribly with His Own Hatchet and the Brain Left Oozing from the Wounds.

His Wife Was In and Out of the House During the Time of the Assault.

Footprints of the Unknown Assassin-Still Living with No Chance of Recovering -Details of the Mystery.

HORRIBLE PIECE OF BUTCHERY. William Kline Beaten and Mutilated

with a Hatchet. William Kline, night engineer at the Big Four shops at Brightwood, was brutally assaulted with a hatchet yesterday morning in a bedroom of his home at Brinkman and Weaver streets. There is no possibility of his recovery. The affair is one of great mystery, the authorities having hardly a clew to the person who so terribly beat the engineer. The motive of the crime is not known, but it is surmised by the neighbors that robbery was intended.

neat little cottage home within a half mile of the shops. It is on the corner of two streets that are comparatively new ones, shaded by spreading beeches. The country about the place is an open one, although another cottage adjoins the one in which the Kline family lives. The place is well kept and gives evidence of being the home of a thrifty mechanic. Kline has been in the habit of coming home from his allnight work about 6 o'clock in the morning and going to bed shortly after that hour. He returned to his home at that time yesterday, but instead of going to bed as was his wont, he ate breakfast and then went down to the depot, for the pay car was to be in that morning and Kline had \$45 due him from the railroad company. His wife had breakfast for him, and after spending a short time at the table, he left, coming home again about 9 o'clock with his money. His wife says had paid a small tobacco bill in the town. This bill only amounted to a dollar or less and the rest of his wages he gave to his wife. She put it away while he sat in the kitchen talking to her. She



was ironing in the morning. Presently Kline told her that he thought he would go to bed. He went into the little bed chamber adjoining the parlor and a few minutes later she went in the room and saw that it was completely darkened so that the light tion of changes in the by-laws. A law was | would not hurt his eyes. Then she went about her household duties.

The front door was open, but before going back into the kitchen Mrs. Kline locked the front screen door. There was no other door opening to the outside except the one in the kitchen. At every window in the house is a screen at the bottom of each sill. These screens are fastened tight with nails. THE WIFE'S AWFUL DISCOVERY.

Mrs. Kline was in the back yard once or twice during the morning, but she was not away from the kitchen more than fifteen minutes at any time. She said the children were out in the road picking flowers. Between 10 and 10:80 o'clock she went into the parlor, and while there heard a sound like some one was yawning. She thought her husband had not yet gone to sleep. She gave the sounds no further attention until she caught the sound of a grosu. Then she rushed into the little bedroom and saw a sickening sight.

Her husband was lying in a pool of blood on the floor, nearest the south window of the room. He was between the bed and the window. On the bed was a batchet. the blunt end and handle of which were covered with blood. The injuries to her husband, she saw, were terrible ones. He was half conscious, and groaning pitifully. She tried to lift him to the bed, a task that she could not accomplish. She rushed wildly into the street and screamed for help. An old farmer was passing, and he came to her assistance, lifting the wounded man to the bed, while Mrs. Kline went after her neighbors living next doors. It was then only a matter of a short time to send for physicians, Drs. Thompson and Brown, of Brightwood, respending. They found upon examination that Kline's wounds were almost necessarily fatal. His skull at the left temple was crushed in, and from a big wound the brains were exuding. His head was battered in many places, showing a number of fractures. His left thumb and band were also badly bruised, showing that he had attempted to ward off the blow of the hatchet. The wounds were cleaned and a drainage tube introduced into the wound from which the brains were coming out. Not until after noon did Kline show the least signs of consciousness, and then, according to several who were at his bedside, he talked freely in reply to questions of the doctors. He was shown the hatchet and recognized it as one belonging to him, saying it was the one which he kept in the pantry. He was asked who hit bim, and he replied that he did not know. It was with great difficulty that he talked. He seemed dazed when questioned about the manner in which he was assaulted. It was evident from his manner that he was asleep at the time. Then he was asked if he had trouble with anyone, and he answered that he had none; that he was at a loss to under-

stand how and by whom the assault was

committed. Then he relapsed again into an unconscious condition.

INVESTIGATING THE MYSTERY. The town authorities began to investigate the mysterious case in the afternoon, and a city detective dropped in. At night two more detective came out, but they ascertained nothing that was not generally known. Ex-Marshal Gilchrist found tracks in the yard that gave the best clew of the day. To better explain the location of these tracks, it is best to give a brief description of the rooms in the house and the

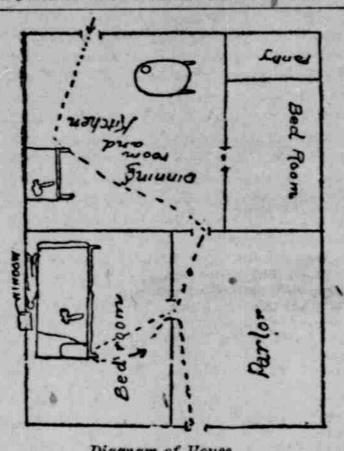


Diagram of House.

premises. The cottage faces the east, or nearly so, and sets back about fifteen feet from the street. The parlor is on the north side of the house, and Kline has been employed for four or five | adjoining it on the south is the little bedyears at the Brightwood shops, and has a room in which the assault yesterday occurred. In the southwest corner of the parlor is a door leading to the dining room, which is also used as a kitchen. Off this kitchen, to the north, is the pantry, or little room, as Kline called it, in referring to the place where he kept the hatchet. In the southwest corner of the kitchen is a door, which leads out into the back yard. This door and the one that opens into the parlor from the front yard are the only two that furnish entrance to the house. In the bedroom which Kline occupied are two windows, one close to the side of the bed and the other facing to the street. In front of the window facing the street is where the tell-tale tracks which ex-Marshal Gilchrist discovered begin. The tracks were about two feet and a half apart, and evidently made by a man wearing a No. 7 or a No. 8 shoe. The imprints on the lawn were plain yesterday atternoon, but they were somewhat obliterated in the evening by the unmber of people tramping over the by the unmber of people tramping over the grass. Stakes were placed to mark these tracks, but the stakes were also trampled upon, and very little is now left to show where the tracks have been. The tracks led to a small fence that separated the Kline home from the one adjoining it on the south. Over this fence the man making the tracks jumped, for the footprints begin on the other side of the fence and continue until the front yard fence of the next yard is reached. It is said that in the afternoon these same footprints could be seen in the grass plat beyond the street sidewalk and even across the street. There is a distinguishing mark to these footprints, and that is they were made by a man wearing new shoes or at least shoes that had new beels put on them recently. The heel prints were square and of uniform depth. If the man that made them continued in the direction the tracks indicated he evidently crossed the commons in the direction of the railroad. In doing this he would have had to pass close to a new photograph gallery on the other side of the street. Photographer White said that if a man had passed close to his place at the time of the assault he would have not noticed him, for both he and his wife were very busy at the time.

FRONT DOOR WAS OPEN. After Mrs. Kline found her husband in the bedroom she started for the street through the front door, and much to her surprise, she says, she found it open. She remembers distinctly looking it just after her husband went to bed. It was noted by those who examined the premises in the afternoon that none of the screen windows were open, nor had any attempt been made to tamper with them. This points to the conclusion that the assailant of Kline either entered through the back door of the house while Mrs. Kline was in the out house or else he was concealed under the bed and came from under it after Kline had gone to sleep. If he came through the back door he must have been watching for Mrs. Kline to go out and then slip in.

THE BLOODY HATCHET.

### Weapon with Which the Brutal Deed Was Done Belonged to Kline,

The hatchet used by the assailant be-

longed to Kline and had been recently sharpened. It was an ordinary affair. When found on the bed the handle was well covered with blood and the stains were also on the blunt end. There were no signs of blood whatever on the blade, and none Kline's wounds would indicate that the blade was used. This hatchet was usually kept on a shelf in the little room or pantry. Mrs. Kline says that when she went into the pantry yesterday morning early she reached for some article on the shelf, and in doing so she noticed that the hatchet was about to fail. Fearing that in the event the children were playing about the pantry the hatchet might fall and hurt them, she decided to take it from its place and put it into fool-chest that Kline kept a shed in the rear of the yard. She laid the hatchet on a table in the dining room. intending to have one of the children take it down to the shed or take it there herself when she had occasion to go down. She went down to the shed several times, but, it seems, evidently forgot the batchet. It was lying in broad view on the table in the dining room. Mrs. Kline appears to have lost sight of the hatchet after Kline went to bed. It was found afterwards within a few inches of where Kline lay on the bed. He had placed his pillow at the foot of the bed in order to keep the light from the morning Most of his injuries are on the left side

sun out of his eyes. of his head and body, and this shows that he was facing the door of the room, that is lying on his right side. The handle of the hatchet had been jammed into the wound in his left temple after the blow was struck with the blunt end. There had, no doubt, been some sort of a struggle, Kline found on on the the bed. It seems almost upreasonable to believe that a man was concealed under the bed, and afterwards crept out to the kitchen, picked up the batchet, returned and brained Kline. If the man entered from the rear door he must certainly have been keeping watch on Mrs. Kline's move-ments. If he was doing this where could he have been hiding? There is no place near about to conceal a man unless it would be in the yard next door, and if a man was over there some of the neighbors would have probably seen him. There is no fence between the two back yards. If anyone had entered the back yard through the gate opening from the north it seems that anyone in the outbouse could have seen the intruder by pushing the door slightly ajar. A board walk leads from this north gate to the rear door of the house, and if a man wearing heavy shoes should tramp on this walk it would give

forth a hollow sound. This indicates that

[Continued on Third Page.]

### HENDERSON CONFESSES GUILT

No Further Doubt that He Committed the Desperate Haughville Murder.

Full and Frank Verbai Confession in the Presence of Detectives, Supplemented by One Written and Signed.

The Circumstances Were Much as Tarpey's Companions Detailed Them.

Removed from the City Hospital to the Police Station as a Precautionary Measure-No Demonstration in Haughville.

MAKES A CLEAN BREAST OF IT. Lon Henderson Confesses to the Murder of

Tarpey at Haughville. Lon Henderson, the injured burglar at the City Hospital, made a full and free confession yesterday afternoon, in which he admitted that he killed John Tarpey, at Haughville, early on the morning of June 1. The confession was made in the presence of Chief of Detectives Splann, patrolman Corhan, Superintendent Ferguson, of the hospital, and a reporter for the Journal, After telling his story, Henderson's spirite rose and he chatted without reserve about his crime and the circumstances surrounding it.

know it sin't fear that makes me tell this, for there sin't a bit of fear in this heart of mine, except a fear of God. If I can make my peace with God that's enough. That's what worries me. I didn't mean to kill that fellow. If it would have done any good I would have turned my revolver to my own head and blazed away after doing



Lan Henderson.

such a thing as that. But I didn't know I had killed him, or even hurt him badly, for after I shot he turned and walked

around me." Henderson, during his relation of the story, was reclining on several pillows in one of the hospital wards. The little iron bedstead was placed close to the window, through which the reflected rays of the afternoon sun fell on his haggard face. He is a spare, gaunt man, with a sandy complexion, and his dark eyes and hollow cheeks give him the appearance of a man in the last stages of a wasting disease. He is recovering nicely, however, from the three bullet wounds he received last week in his fight with detectives Thornton and McGuff. His head is bandaged and one of

his limbs is in a plaster cast. "Captain," he went on, "don't let my poor old mother know about this. She will have worry soon enough, and I want to keep it from her as long as I can. My sister can stand it, but it's that dear old

woman that I feel sorry for." He spoke this with much feeling; with more feeling indeed, than might be expected in a man so hardened in crime as he. His great concern for his mother was peculiar. He had been thinking about his mother all day Wednesday, and of her he talked to patrolman Corhan, who was set over him as a guard. It was seen that he was weakening, for at times he cried, something he has probably not done since he was a child. It was not until yesterday that he made a clean breast of the affair. He told patrolman Corhan about it and the officer immediately telephoned to the police station for either Superintendent Colbert or Chief Splann. Superintendent Colbert was out on another case and the

chief went to the hospital. After exchanging a few words with the burglar, the chief began questioning him about the Haughville murder. This is his

detailed account of it: "After leaving Mary Rafferty's rooms on Washington street I started west on Washington street, intending to get a train on the i., D. & W. to go out of town in search of work. That was about half past 8 o'clock in the evening. I caught a train going north, but north of Haughville I got throwed off the train and started to walk back to Indianapolis. After knocking around for awhile I struck Haughville and started down Michigan street. When I came to this saloon where I afterwards shot that man, I saw the door open and I went in. The lights were burning brightly. and in a chair on one side of the room was the bartender, fast asleep. I only dropped in to get a drink. I tried to wake the bartender by stamping on the floor, but he was too sound asleep. When I noticed this I thought I would go behind the bar and get some money out of the drawer. which was open a little bit. The bar tender slept on and so I went carefully at the work. I first emptied the dollars out of the till, but when I saw there was considerable small change I decided to carry off the money drawer. I put it under my arm and started toward the back door. Just as I was coming to the door I saw that some one was coming in. The man in front was almost upon me, and I shoved a revolver at him just to sears him. He made a lunge at my hand and I shot, I did not think I hit him, as he walked around me siter I fired.

There were two other men behind him. and I told them to give me the door. One of them sort of threw up his hands, but I brushed past him. They were all full. only fired one shot, and it is nonsense to talk about any more being fired. My revolvers will show that. There is only one chamber empty, if you can find the revolvers. I had two guns,

"After I left the saloon I ran out the back way. I do not remember climbing over a high fence that they talk about. went through a little gap next to a stable. I cut across lots till I got to the schoolhouse yard and then I went into an outhouse, where I emptied the drawer. I then threw the drawer away and set out for the river. On my way I met a street car, I think, Before going to Mary Rafferty's I went to the neighborhood of the roundhouse, and while I was standing in a little side passage way I saw a night watchman coming towards me. He was a little fellow and I saw him creeping up to me, When he got to where I was I stepped along and he spoke to me something about the weather or the morning I believe. I afterwards went to Mary's. When I told her about what I had done she was very much frightened and asked me for my revelvers, so that she could throw them away. I didn't want to trust anybody to hide them for me, so I took them myself and threw them down into an outhouse in